The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XV. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 31, 1882. NO. 13.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

One Small Profit

is all the consumer of Clothing should pay.

We manufacture more Clothing than any other retail house in the United States.

We know how to make the best goods at least cost.

We are willing to sell at the smallest profit. Hence we offer our customers the best bargains.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
6th & Market Sts., Philad'a.

The largest clothing house in America.

West's Apothecary!
MAIN STREET, - - MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,
Just opened a FULL AND COMPLETE stock of
FRESH DRUGS! PURE CHEMICALS!
AND PATENT MEDICINES.
A FINE ASSORTMENT OF BRUSHES, COMBS, SOAPS, CHAMOIS, SPONGES, POWDERS AND LAMP GOODS.
THE PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT,
Is now in charge of one whom the people of Middletown and vicinity have long known and trusted as a thorough, careful pharmacist.—J. H. PETHERBRIDGE.
BARR'S COLOGNE AND BARR'S FAMILY PILLS
Always on hand, and none are genuine unless they bear my name.
oct. 14-tf. F. C. WEST

MIDDLETOWN DRUG STORE.
Barr's Old Stand. Established 1844.
S. B. GINN,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery,
Toilet and Fancy Articles, Fine Soaps, Brushes, Patent Medicines,
And Druggists' Sundries Generally.
Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes.
WINDOW GLASS, PUTTY, &c.
☞ Prescriptions and Family Recipes accurately compounded of *Strictly Pure Medicines.* jan5-tf

AMERICAN WATCH AND CLOCK DEPOT,
No. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET, (above Market,) PHILADELPHIA.
A LARGE ASSORTMENT AND SMALL PRICES.
☞ *LOOK AT SOME OF THE PRICES.*
LADIES' SOLID GOLD AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES, ... $22.00
GENTS' " " " " " 30.00
LADIES' SOLID GOLD WATCHES AS LOW AS 12.00
ONE DAY CLOCKS, $1.00 UP. EIGHT DAY WALNUT CLOCKS, $3.00 UP.
A Large Stock on hand of Solid Gold and best Rolled Plated Jewelry and Chains. Solid Silver and Plated Ware, Opera Glasses and Spectacles.
☞ REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS DONE IN A SKILLFUL MANNER.
S. PICARD, No. 11 NORTH SECOND STREET, PHILADELPHIA.
P. S.—Every Article Warranted as Represented. Nov 11-1y

EICHMANN & MEIER,
MERCHANT TAILORS
506 Arch Street, Philadelphia,
HAVE ON HAND
ALL THE NOVELTIES IN SPRING OVERCOATINGS, SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC, FOR SPRING WEAR.
BEST WORKMANSHIP! CORRECT STYLES! LOW PRICES! A CALL IS SOLICITED
JACOB MEIER. mar10-4m. GEO. T. EICHMANN.

ESTABLISHED 1837.
CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEED,
WITH A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF ALL KINDS OF GRASS AND GARDEN SEEDS, OF THE VERY FINEST QUALITY.
THE crop of Clover Seed in the Eastern States the past year was an almost total failure, and the little seed saved is generally of very poor quality; dirty and foul. In the Western States the crop is, in quality, the finest produced for some years, and our supplies this season are being drawn from the best seed growing. Sections of the West, and all parties who want fine clean seed, can always find it in our stock and at very lowest prices. We intend to maintain our long standing reputation of handling the best goods in the market.
P. B. MINGLE & CO.,
Feb 3-2m 103 Market Street, PHILADELPHIA.

CHEAPEST CARPETS
IN PHILADELPHIA, AT
JOHN M. EVANS'
NEW CARPET STORE, No. 919 Market Street.
An elegant line of Axminster, Body Brussels and Velvets.
64 CENTS for a handsome Tapestry Brussels.
50 CENTS for an Ingram equal in appearance to a Dollar Carpet.
☞ We can suit every taste and purse from our immense assortment. mar10-3m.

JUST RECEIVED, A NEW CONSIGNMENT OF FRESH GROUND
COTTON SEED MEAL.
WE HAVE ALSO ON HAND, AT ALL TIMES, A LARGE STOCK OF THE BEST GRADES OF
CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEED,
Besides our usual supply of Grain, Mill-feed, Hay and Straw, Seed Oats, &c.
GIBBS & BRO.,
Feb. 17-8t. 111 NORTH WATER STREET, PHILA.

RESIGNATION.

BY THE LATE HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

There is no flock, however watched and tended,
But one dead lamb is there!
There is no fireside, howsoe'er defended,
But has one vacant chair!

The air is full of farewells to the dying,
And mournings for the dead;
The heart of Rachel, for her children crying,
Will not be comforted!

Let us be patient! These severe afflictions
Not from the ground arise,
But oftentimes celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise.

We see but dimly through the mists and vapors;
Amid these earthly damps,
What seem to us but sad, funeral tapers
May be Heaven's distant lamps.

There is no Death! What seems so is transition.
The life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call Death.

She is not dead—the child of our affection,—
But gone unto that school
Where she no longer needs our poor protection,
And Christ himself doth rule.

In that great cloister's stillness and seclusion,
By guardian angels led,
Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution,
She lives, whom we call dead.

Day after day we think what she is doing
In those bright realms of air;
Year after year, her tender steps pursuing,
Behold her grown more fair.

Thus do we walk with her, and keep unbroken
The bond which nature gives,
Thinking that our remembrance, though unspoken,
May reach her where she lives.

Not as a child shall we again behold her;
For when with raptures wild
In our embraces we again enfold her,
She will not be a child;

But a fair maiden, in her Father's mansion,
Clothed with celestial grace;
And beautiful with all the soul's expansion
Shall we behold her face.

And though at times impetuous with emotion
And anguish long suppressed,
The swelling heart heaves moaning like the ocean,
That cannot be at rest,—

We will be patient, and assuage the feeling
We may not wholly stay;
By silence sanctifying, not concealing,
The grief that must have way.

FROM TALES OF THE CHESAPEAKE.

The Fall of Utie.

BY GEORGE ALFRED TOWNSEND.

The reception at Secretary Flake's was at its height. Bland Van, the President of the nation, had departed with his boys; the punch-bowl had been emptied nine times; and still the cry from our Republican society was, "Fill up!"

A pair of young men, unacquainted with each other, pressed at the same time to the punch-bowl, and Jack, the chief ladler, turning from the younger, a clerk in civil dress, helped the elder, a full naval officer, to a couple of glasses. The clerk, young Utie, who was somewhat flushed, addressed the chief ladler and remarked:

"You dam nigger, didn't you see my glass?"

"See it, sah? Yes! I've seen it sev'al times afo, dis evening."

Black Jack then received the current allowance of curses for his color and his impudence, all of which he took meekly, till the officer, Lieutenant Dibdo, interrupted on the negro's behalf.

"It's none o' yo' affair, I reckon!" cried Utie, sullenly.

"The man had no intention of slighting you," said Dibdo. "You have been drinking too much, boy, and your coarseness is coming out."

A fresh crowd of thirsty people pressing up at this point gave Jack his opportunity to cry: "Room around de punch bowl!"

And the disputants were separated and squeezed by the promenading tides into different rooms.

The officer presently forgot all about it, but not so with young Utie, who was partly drunk, entirely vain, not a gentleman by nature, and outraged that anybody had dubbed him "a boy." He sought the side of a fine young girl, the daughter of the chief of the bureau where he was employed, and with whom he was in love. She was attired in the free costume of Republican receptions—bare arms, a low dress giving ample display to the whitest shoulders in the room, and fine natural hair dressed with flowers. Every gentleman who had passed her during the evening had looked his homage freely—old beaux, dignitaries, officers, foreign deputies, *roues*—and as she had been two or three winters in that kind of society, nothing discomposed her.

"Robert," she said, with part of a glance, as Utie rejoined her, "you go to the punch-bowl too much. You reflect upon me, sir. Besides, I heard you quarreling with that handsome officer. I am dying to know him. Who is he?"

Utie looked viciously up, anger and jealously inflaming his heated face, for, although he had no engagement with Miss Rideau, he conceived himself her future suitor. But some rash words that he said against the officer were scarcely heard by the self-possessed beauty of official society, because, just then, the young officer and a friend were approaching them. She dropped her eyes when she met Lieutenant Dibdo's bold glance of admiration, perhaps in order not to be privy to the more searching look with which, like a gentleman of the world, he ran over the fine points of her plump body as he passed. But young Utie, seeing the offender of a moment ago taking such ardent and leisurely survey of the girl under his care, turned pale with hate. The officer did not notice him at all, absorbed in the fine colors, eyes, and proportions of Miss Rideau, and this further outraged Utie, who, to his credit be it said, had only modest thoughts for her. When he saw, however, that she looked after the manly figure and naval gait of him of the profane eyes, as if to return his admiration, the intoxicated boy dropped an oath.

"I will horsewhip that powder monkey!" he said.

"Robert," said the girl, placidly, "you won't. You have no horse and no horsewhip, but you have been drinking. Go from me, sir! Some one else shall see me home to-night."

"I will kill the man who takes my place! Do you dare to speak that way to me?"

He had raised his voice, in his rage, so that some others heard it. There was a little pause of pressing people, for that was a chivalrous age as to the manner of men to women, and the young officer, just then returning, availed himself of a pretty girl's dilemma to say:

"May I assist you, miss? I presume you are not in very agreeable company."

"Thank you, sir," answered Miss Rideau. "I would be obliged to have some one find my aunt for me; she is here somewhere."

"Will you accept a stranger's arm?"

"In this misfortune, I will."

Dibdo took off the prêtty girl, and one of his naval companions, looking after him, exclaimed, "What a genius Dib. is with the ladies!" But the companion, feeling a trembling, unsteady hand upon his arm, turned about and met young Utie's desperate face. "I want to know the name of that fellow!" said Utie.

"That is Charles Dibdo," said the naval companion, "lieutenant of the United States frigate Fox, and I recommend you, my boy, to address him in a civil tone. For me, I never mind a drunken man."

Thoroughly demonized now, young Robert Utie turned blindly about for some implement of revenge. He found it in Tiltock, a fellow-clerk, novitiate and a ninny, who was visible in the crowd.

"Tiltock, are you a man of honor?"

"I hope so, Bob."

"Can you carry a challenge?"

"Oh yes! I guess so, to 'blige a ole friend."

"Can you write it?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Then take it by word of mouth. That scoundrel there, Lieutenant Dibdo, has insulted a lady, and me too. I must have his blood. Follow him up, and meet me at Gadsby's with his answer."

Full of self importance at this first and safe opportunity to stand upon what is known as "the field of honor," Tiltock kept the lieutenant in his eye, and took him finally aside and demanded a meeting in the name of Utie. The naval officer answered that he had simply relieved a lady from a drunken boy; but Tiltock, in the dramatic way common to halcyon old times, refused to accept either "drunken" or "boy" as terms appropriate to "the code," and pressed for an answer. In five minutes the naval officer replied, through his naval companion, that having ascertained Mr. Utie to be a gentleman's son, and he as an United States officer not being able to decline a challenge, the latter was accepted. The weapons were to be pistols, the place the usual ground at Bladensburg, and the time the afternoon of the next day.

There was a good deal of drinking and boasting at the hotels that night, Utie and Tiltock telling everybody, as a particular secret, that there was to be "an 'fah of honah," otherwise a "juel," at "Bladensburg, sah!" The gin-drinking, cock-fighting, sporting element of the town was aroused, and Utie and Tiltock were invited on all sides to imbibe to the significant toast of "The Field." Very noisy, very insolent, nuisances indeed, these two mere lads—the offspring of a vain and ignorant social period of which some elements yet remain—borrowed the money to hire a carriage, and at midnight they set out with some associates by the old, rutty, clay road for the Maryland village of Bladensburg. That night they caroused until Nature, despite her revolt, put them to bed. In the morning, with a swollen and sallow face, dry hair, unsteady hands, aching eyes and dim vision, Robert Utie awoke to the recollection of his folly and his rashness, and he realized the critical period which he had provoked. His clerkship lost, his self-pride poignant, his pockets nearly empty, his respectable career irretrievably terminated, his sweetheart insulted, and his life in danger! There was no escape either from despair or fate. Tiltock was strutting about below stairs with a drunken old doctor, misnamed a surgeon, who deposited behind the bar a rusty case of surgical instruments, and who took a deep potation to the toast of "The fawchuns of waw." The Bladensburg people were well aware of the occasion, and the old tavern was surrounded by loafers and gossips, many of whom were boys who had walked out from the city as we go to prize fights in our day. To fill up the time a dog fight and a chicken fight were improvised by the enterprising stable boys in the back yard, on the green slopes of the running Branch. While Tiltock strutted out of town at an imposing pace to examine "The Field," Robert Utie retired to his room, sought with an emetic to relieve his stomach, and then sat down to write some letters and an epitaph. The paper was thin, and the pen and ink matched it, but the drunken boy's eyes marred more than all; for suddenly the secret fountains of his lost youth were touched as by the prick of his pen, and the drops gushed out upon the two words he had written:

"Dear mother—"

Not his sweetheart, who was nothing to him now; not his "honor," which had been only vain glory and deceit; not any thing but this earliest, everlasting faith which is ours forever, whether we be steadfast or go astray; the tie of home, of childhood, and of our mother's prayer and kiss—this was the soft reproach which glided between a wasted youth and the "field of valor" he had tempted. He wept. He sobbed. He threw himself upon the bed, and pressing his temples into the ragged quilt, felt the panorama of childhood pass across his mind like something cool, sorrowful and compassionate. The sickness she had cured, the bad words she had taken from his undutiful lips, the whipping she had saved him from at the cost of her deceit, the lie she had never told him, the tears he had found her shedding upon her knees when first he had been drinking, the money he had never given her out of his salary but had spent with idlers, his ruined soul which to that mother's thought was pure as a baby's still, and watched by all the angels of God: These were admonitions from the green meadows of childhood. Before was the barren field of honor.

How short is the struggle betwixt youth and selfishness, that sum of all diseases and crimes; that selfishness out of which wars arise and hell is habited!

A poor, overworked Christian negro, a slave in the tavern, hearing the sobbing of Robert Utie and aware that one of the duelists occupied that room, lifted the latch and wakened the wretched boy from his remorse.

"Young moss," he said, "doan' you fight no juels! Oh! doan' do it, for de br-ssed Lord's sake! It's nuffin' but pride and sin. Yo's only a pore, spilt boy, but you got a soul, young moss! Doan' you go git kilt in dat ar bloody gully wha' so many gits hurt amoss to deff!"

Utie arose from the dream of home, and kicked the poor slave out of the room. He then drank, speculated upon his chances, practiced with an imaginary pistol at the wall, and meditated running away, alternately, until Tiltock's business step rang in the hall.

"Bob," he said, "we've picked you a beautiful piece of ground, and the other party's waiting. It's the most popular juel of the season."

They walked up the sandy village street, under the old hip-roofed houses, crossed the Branch bridge, and proceeded a quarter of a mile on the road to Washington. There, where a rivulet crossed the road amongst some bushes, they descended by a path into a copse, and on to a green meadow-space cleared away by former rain freshets. Farm boys, town boys, and intruders of all sorts were lurking near. The field of honor represented a gypsy camp.

Lieutenant Dibdo's companion came up to Tiltock and said that his friend did not wish to fight, and would make any manly apology, even though unconscious of offence, if the challenge was withdrawn. The crowd was ardent for the fight, and Tiltock, who was punctilious about honor, particularly where he cut a safe figure, repelled the compromise, as "unwarranted by the code." He knew as much about the code as about honor, and more about both than about getting a living.

"Then," said the lieutenant, "I am authorized to say that my principal will take Mr. Utie's first fire. Let him improve the generous chance as he will. The second time he will make business of it."

The interlopers fell back. The word was given: "Ready—-Aim—-Fire!" Robert Utie, sustained by braggadocio, that quality which makes murderers die on the scaffold heroically, fired full at the body of Lieutenant Dibdo. The officer fired into the air and remained unmoved and unharmed.

"Is another shot demanded?"

"Yes," said Tiltock, "our honor is not yet satisfied."

He waved the crowd back in an imperious way—they having rushed in after the first shot—and he gave the word himself like a dramatic reading.

Robert Utie looked, and this time with a livid, sobered face, into the open pistol of the man he had provoked, the professional officer of death. The fine, cool face behind the pistol was concise, grave, and eloquent now as a judge's pronouncing the last sentence of the law. The next instant the boy was biting and clawing at the ground in mortal agony. The impatient crowd rushed in. A faint voice was heard to gasp for what some said was "water" and some thought was "mother." Then a figure with a dissipated face a little dignified by death, and with some of the softness of childhood glimmering in it, like the bright foot fall of the good angel whose mission was done and whose flight was taken—this figure lay upon its back amongst the bushes, under the sunshine, peeped at by distant hills, contemplated by idlers as if it were the body of a slain game-chicken, and the drunken "surgeon" was idiotically feeling for his heart.

"Gentleman," said Tiltock, with a flourish, "we are all witnesses that every thing has been honorably conducted."

The city had its little talk. The newspapers in those days were models of what is called high-toned journalism, and printed nothing on purely personal matters like duels when requested to respect the feelings of families. As if "the feelings of families" were not the main cause of duels! There was a mother somewhere, still clinging with her prayers to the footstool of God, hoping for the soul of her boy even after death and wickedness. This was all, except the revolution of the world, and the wedding in due time upon it of Lieutenant Dibdo and Miss Rideau. It was what was called a romantic wedding.

A man is called a "bad egg," we presume, because you can tell what's in him when he's "broke."—*Ed. I. Torrialle.*

ALMOST ENTOMBED ALIVE.

THE HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE OF AN INDIANA GIRL WHILE IN A TRANCE STATE—A NARROW ESCAPE FROM A TERRIBLE DEATH.

Josephine Ryman, a fair-haired, blue-eyed young woman, is just recovering from a remarkable illness at the house of her sister, Mrs. Brown, in Evansville, Ind. Her parents died some years ago, and Josephine went to work in St. James, a little village near by. One Saturday night last winter she went to singing school. She had not been in her seat long when she felt a strange sensation about the head, accompanied by pains in the back. She arose to her feet, as if to start out of church, when she fell in a dead faint, and was carried home. Her friends at first thought that the attack was but a mere fainting spell, and the usual restoratives were applied, but the girl continued to lie as if dead. Sunday came and went, but still there was no change. The body became colder and colder, the eyes were open and staring, the lips were apart, there was no preceptible pulse, and every indication pointed to death. Physicians pronounced life extinct. The priest was sent for to administer the last rites, and the weeping sisters and friends of the family prepared to bid Josephine the last farewell. The coffin was ordered, busy fingers began to prepare the white clothes in which to bury the corpse, and, in fact, every preparation was made for the final scene.

Thus passed Monday. On the evening of that day there was a slight change in the appearance of the body, which gave the startled watchers a faint hope that the girl lay in a trance, and that this was but death's counterfeit. The body lay on its back, with arms folded, just as the attendants had placed it. There was not the least perceptible breathing; the eyes still had that stony, unmeaning gaze; the face was as pallid as white marble; but the iciness of real death was wanting. The feet and limbs were not warm, but they did not have that chilly touch that is a sure accompaniment of actual dissolution. There was sufficient doubt in the minds of those in attendance to warrant caution, and so another day and night passed. On Wednesday, or the fourth day after the girl was first stricken down, the priest was again sent for. After critically examining the case and consulting with the physician, he said: "It is a trance. She may come to herself, but it will be but momentary. When she relapses all will be over. She can't live." Accordingly the funeral was set for the next day. Imagine the feelings of horror which possessed this girl when it is known that she was cognizant of every word that was spoken in that room, and could see the forms of her friends and watchers about her couch. Her terrible situation is best told by herself:

"Oh, sir, it was horrible. As I lay there on my back, stretched out on the boards, with my arms crossed and feet tied together, with the lighted candles about my head, and could see my sisters and neighbors come and peer into my face, it was awful. I heard every word spoken. My body, limbs and arms were as cold as ice. I thought of the agony of being buried alive, of being nailed in a coffin and lowered in the ground. I tried to make some noise, or move just a little, to let them know that I was alive, but it was impossible. I saw my sisters come in one by one and look into my face. 'Poor Josie, she's gone.' Their tears dropped on my hair, and their kisses were warm to my lips. As they turned to leave me, it seemed as if I must make an effort to attract their attention, if only by moving my eyelids. But I couldn't do it. I felt like screaming. I tried to, but I couldn't move a muscle. The priest came in and felt my arms and wrists. He shook his head. Then he placed his ear to my heart. It was no use. He could not hear it beat. After saying a short prayer for the repose of my soul, he, too, turned and left me, and my agony and horror were redoubled. 'Will no one find out that I live?' I said to myself. 'Must I be buried only to wake when it is too late? Must I come back to life when they put me in the vault, and all of the people have gone away, only to die of fright, and horror and suffication?' The thought was madness! Why doesn't the doctor do something to bring me to myself? I am not dead! It was no use. There I lay thinking and listening to every word that was said. I could hear a woman giving directions as to the making of the shroud. I heard the time set for the funeral and all. I could see every one who came to look at me. I tried to look conscious and let them know that I understood it all, but it was impossible. It is a wonder I did not die of fright and agony. I often think that I would sooner die, a thousand times sooner, than go through that experience again.

"Finally, when all was ready, when the shroud was finished and all had left the room but two or three, some one said: 'Ain't you going to cut her hair off?' My hair was done up in long braids, and fell down my back. 'Yes,' said my sister, "we'll cut it off now.' Then they got the scissors and came up to me. While one of them took hold of my head and turned it to one side, the one with the scissors began the cutting. I could feel the cold steel on my neck. I realized that this was about the last thing they'd do before putting me in the coffin. The woman began to clip, and in a second or two one long braid of hair was taken off and laid aside. My head was then turned the other way to allow them to get at the other braid, but this was not touched. Thank God! something in my condition or some movement, I don't know what it was, caused my sister to scream, and I was saved. The scissors dropped to the floor with a loud noise, the woman jumped back nearly scared to death, and I sat up. You should have seen that house a little while after that. I thought everybody had gone crazy. 'Venie's alive! Venie's alive!' The whole neighborhood came rushing in as soon as they heard of it, and for several days there was nothing talked about but me. My folks thought I didn't know what had been going on. Little they thought that every word spoken in that room was heard and understood by me. They tried to keep everybody from referring to the fact that my shroud was bought, the coffin ordered, and the funeral arranged. They made an excuse, too, for part of my hair being cut off. They told me the reason of it was that a plaster had been put on the back of my neck, and my hair got so tangled in it that it had to be cut away. I didn't say anything. One day my little brother said to me, 'Venie, you was goin' to be buried last Thursday, and they cut your hair off.' He never imagined that I knew more about that than he did. The recollection of those terrible days and nights will never leave me. I pray to God that I may never be called upon to pass through it again. I would rather die."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

THE DIFFERENCE IN HUGGING.

PROFESSOR PECK DISCOURSES ON THE SUBJECT.

An eastern paper, to encourage hugging in the locality in which it is published, says: "A Wisconsin man, while hugging his girl of an evening, received a telegram stating that he had fallen heir to a fortune." The eastern paper is right in its efforts to stimulate a healthy sentiment in favor of hugging, but it does wrong to hold out such inducements, as it will not be one time in ten thousand that a man, while hugging a girl, will receive such a dispatch. He will oftener receive a dispatch bound in leather, from the girl's father, which will inform him that he has fallen over a fence and is heir to a lame back. There should be no money consideration in a case of hugging, and no hope of falling heir to anything. It is fortune enough to a man to have a girl to hug. Hugging can never become what it should be, our great national recreation and enjoyment, our picnic, as it were, until all thought of outside matters is eliminated from it, and the hugging is simply done for instance, because there is a good opportunity, and no one to say nay. The difference in hugging can readily be seen by those who have done a little of it themselves, if they go to a theatre and watch the actresses and actors. It is not once in a hundred times that hugging on the stage is done because both parties like it, but is always done for money, at so much a week and wardrobe furnished. The actor comes up to the scratch like a hired man, and puts his arm around the actress as though he was holding up a tobacco sign, and the actress smiles a two-for-a-quarter smile and looks as though she was taking pills. We have often seen a couple of lovers in the audience, who probably know scientific hugging when they see it, look at this stage hugging and curl up their lips with scorn, and look at each other as much as to say, "If it was us on the stage playing that scene we would break the audience all up." Occasionally a couple of stage lovers unbend themselves and get in a hug or two that break a corset string, but in those cases one or the other blushes and looks around at the wings to see whether the actor's wife or the actress' husband is looking. A year ago when the "Hundred Wives" was played here MacGinley and little Ada Gilman hugged old fashioned, and it seemed as tho' he would break her in two, and she looked as though she wished he would, but the last time the party was here a strange woman was in Ada's place, and MacGinley hugged her as though he would rather hire a man to do it for him, and the woman acted as though she never had enjoyed a good hug in all her born days. There has got to be a certain amount of fellow feeling between the hugger and the huggee, or it is a mere matter of form, and not worth the price of admission. Sometimes we think we would like to go on the stage and give some of these actors a few points that would be of great benefit to them in their business, but if we should offer to do so they would probably impute cannister motives to us, and hit us with a stuffed club. It is not that we would care for the hugging, but the advancement of art. There are some actresses that the best hugger in the world could not hug and feel that he had got the worth of his money, and there are others that an actor would be justified in playing without a salary and boarding himself, just for one hug per evening and Wednesday and Saturday matinee. However, this is a subject that we had never thought of until we saw the item in the eastern paper about the fellow's having a fortune left him.—*Peck's Sun.*

It is asserted that the nutritiousness of apples has never been properly appreciated, and that they are far more nourishing than potatoes. Cornish workmen say that they can work better on baked apples than on potatoes. There is a dish in Cornwall called squab pie, made of mutton, with slices of potato, apple, and onion, and, strange as it may seem to many, it is excellent.

Mr. James B. Eads talks and talks to the Mississippi Improvement Committee, but jetty he don't seem to levee very solid impressions.—*Burlington Enterprise.*

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

A PAPER PREPARED BY MISS ADDIE HAZZARD AND READ BEFORE THE IRVING LYCEUM, OF MIDDLETOWN, MONDAY EVENING, MARCH 6TH.

The popular American poet, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, celebrated his 75th birthday on the 27th of February, and the time seems opportune to note some facts in the life of this veteran writer. It has been generally conceded that Longfellow is the most popular of the American poets, not only at home, but in the United Kingdom and the British colonies as well. Though a man of books, Mr. Longfellow has lived outside of the rigid barrier of exclusiveness within which many literary folks inclose themselves. His poetry makes him known to everybody, not as a member of a cultured class, but as a gentle, sympathetic, refined, tender hearted and generous thinking man. The man and the poet are one in the popular estimation and they love both him and his verses—these because they are a revelation of such sweet, gentle, wise and loving manhood as every one enjoys to find.

This poet was born at Portland, Me., on the 27th of February, 1807. His father was an attorney-at-law. In 1821 he entered Bowdoin College and was graduated therein four years later. After reading law a few months in his father's office, friends who knew his genius provided him the opportunity of an occupation more congenial. They offered him the position of Professor of Modern Languages at Bowdoin, one entirely proper to his bent. To qualify himself the better for its duties, Mr. Longfellow spent the three years and a half immediately succeeding his acceptance of the offer, in Europe, visiting France, Italy, Germany, Holland and England for this purpose. He returned in 1829 and began his professorship, which continued until 1835, when the death of Mr. George Ticknor, who held the corresponding position in Harvard University, resulted in his acceptance of the vacant professorship in that eminent seat of learning. In the autumn of 1836 he began to teach in Harvard and taught there eighteen years, when he was succeeded by James Russell Lowell. Since that time he has made two trips to Europe, one in 1842, and the second in 1868 and 1869. On the last occasion he was made Doctor of Laws by the University of Cambridge, England, and a Doctor of Civil Law by that of Oxford, in the same country. In 1873 he was elected a member of the Russian Academy of Science, and in 1877, of the Spanish Academy. His works have been translated into the Continental languages of Europe. The northern tourist, if he journeys toward Boston, and he is most likely to be attracted to the "Hub," will always inquire for the home of this illustrious poet, and will be directed to a beautiful residence in the city of Cambridge, almost one with Boston, "an old-fashioned country house, embosomed in a spacious lawn." Gigantic elms cast a shadow across the sweeping grass, and if the season be gentle spring or the bright June of the year, the scent of lilac-trees in full blossom comes to you sweetly on the morning air, and the beholder feels like entering the gates and lingering there amid the fragrance of flowers and singing of merry birds, thinking, doubtless, this an appropriate dwelling place for one so fond of the beautiful. The antique portico, with its Corinthian columns and classic balustrade which stretches along the west side of the house, is almost hidden by vines and flowering shrubs. It commands a soft, rural landscape, the distant hills beyond Cambridge, and the gray waters of the river Charles, "stealing onward to the sea." You enter a spacious hall paved with black and white tiles, and as you glance up the broad staircase you see "the old clock on the stairs."

"Half way up the stairs it stands,
And points and beckons with its hands."

The house in which the poet lives was built by an old royalist, who carried with him over the sea the Georgian architecture, as well as his theory of the divine right of kings, but it is better known as having been inhabited by the great hero of American Independence, than as the home of the most widely read of our poets. No English speaking poet but himself has ever done for the English peasantry what Goethe did for the Germans. Earlier poets, like Scott and Byron, addressed a different class of readers, and the more modern poems of Tennyson appeal to a cultivated and æsthetic taste but have not his touching pathos in treating a common subject like the "Village Blacksmith," nor do they awake the tender interest which the most simple must feel as they follow the hopeless wanderings of "Evangeline." The charm of purity, truth, the worth of patriotism, the grandeur of patience, the beauty of woman's enduring love, the nobility which, in his Muse, is seen to underlie everyday scenes and common occupations, all stamp him as *the* poet of the English common people. He is, indeed, a poet whose fame dignifies his native land, and whose productions adorn and invariably benefit human nature.

VON BULOW, the pianist, says: "If I stop practice for one day I notice it in my playing; if I stop two days my friends notice it; if I stop three days the public notice it." It is different with the young man who practices down the street. If he stops for one day the whole neighborhood notices it, and feel like paying him five hundred dollars never to begin again. If he doesn't stop for two days, the neighbors ask the police to notice it as a nuisance, and if he doesn't stop for three days, they get down their shot guns.—*Philadelphia Quiz.*

The Transcript

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—Two Dollars a Year; One Dollar for Six Months payable in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Eight cents a line for first insertion; Four cents a line for each additional insertion. One inch of space counted as twelve lines. Standing advertisements at special rates. Business Gossip notices, Ten cents a line each insertion. Obituaries and Tributes of Respect, Five cents a line. No advertisements inserted among reading matter. ☞ No free advertising.

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MAR. 31, 1882.

DELAWARE R. R.—TRAINS LEAVE MIDDLETOWN.

Going North,	7:55 A.M.	11:07 A.M.	5:06 P.M.
Going South,	10.39 A.M.	2:10 P.M.	7:30 P.M.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Town Notes.

— Butter continues scarce and is commanding a good price.

— A number of movings passed through town on Saturday and Monday.

— A few white perch have appeared in the local market, and are held at twenty cents a dozen.

— The regular monthly meeting of Union Lodge A. F. and A. M. will be held on Tuesday evening.

— The annual school election occurs this afternoon at the Academy, between the hours of two and four.

— The walls of the school rooms at the Academy have recently been brightened with a coat of alabastine.

— The Board of Education has granted the children and teachers of the public schools a vacation until April 10th.

— Captain Penington has moved a dwelling and opened a new street from Broad to Cass, halt way between Main and Lake.

— Services will be held at Armstrong's Chapel on Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Alexander.

— The Orphans' Court has appointed M. N. Willits guardian of the minor children of the late William Wilson, of Appoquinimink hundred.

— Come, balmy April! of thee we sing. We hail thee (but don't hail us) with thy fickle skies, spring poets and herrings, twenty cents a string.

— An Altman & Taylor traction farm engine sold by Foard & Comegys to W. J. Lofland, was given a trial last Saturday and worked smoothly.

— Prof. Ford's class in voice culture has been re-organized for a second term and will meet at the Lyceum room on Thursday evening at half past seven.

— John W. Wright has purchased the building formerly used as an office by the Town Commissioners, and will move it to a lot he has bought of W. W. Wilson, on East Lake street.

— Mrs. Deyo, of New York, addressed a fair congregation on the subject of temperance, in the M. E. Church, Sunday afternoon. The lady is an entertaining and forcible speaker.

— Miss Ella Tilghman's private school. The Bayard Institute, has been moved to the second story of the building on Main street, nearly opposite to Cass, formerly occupied by T. E. Lindley.

— One circus will pass Middletown without stopping and another will not come farther down the Peninsula than Wilmington. The Town Commissioners ought to appoint a day of thanksgiving.

— A meeting of the local board of the Rochester Mutual Relief Society to elect a chairman and secretary to serve one year will be held at the office of J. M. Cox & Bro., on Tuesday evening next, at half past seven.

— The Middletown terminus of the Odessa telephone line has been moved to the office of Isaac Jones, Jr., who will hereafter attend to the business interests of Lord & Polk in Middletown. A son of J. W. Jolls will have charge of the telephone.

— The Trustees of Forest Church have appointed a committee on church improvement and instructed them to have the work of remodeling and enlarging the church edifice begun at as early a day as practicable. The plans have been adopted and the work will begin about the first of May.

— A list of letters remaining in the post-office at Middletown, Delaware, for the week ending April 1st, 1882: Harry Bradley, J. Kennedy, Mrs. Mary E. Jones, Isaac Knowles, L. A. Geardley, John W. Fillingame. Persons calling for the above letters will please say that they are advertised. D. L. Dunning, P. M.

— Some one distributed circulars through town to-day, the prospectus of some sort of a picture and gift arrangement, in which the people are asked to invest one dollar for a chromo and a gift "worth not less than fifty cents." We would advise readers of the TRANSCRIPT to invest no money in such schemes. It is a good rule to beware of all "gift" concerns.

— S. M. Reynolds & Co. have moved their ready-made clothing and tailoring department into No. 3 Cochran Square, recently occupied by J. C. Stuart as a shoe store. The room has been refitted and painted, and a door has been cut between it and the grocery department, so that there is now inside communication between the firm's four departments on the ground floor.

— It is not H. C., but Charles S. Ellison who is the new occupant of the Brady cottage, near the Fair Ground. The local editor is responsible for the error in the initials. Mr. Ellison moved on Saturday and is much pleased with his new home. McComb Clayton has moved from his farm on the Levels to the house on Cass street, recently occupied by Miss E. Tilghman. Henry Clayton moved to his new home on Thursday. Mr. R. T. Lockwood moved to his Green street home on Monday.

— Improvements have begun early in Middletown this spring, and the appearance of our town will certainly be much changed for the better at the close of the building season. Already more than twenty dwellings have been painted in tasteful colors, and many are only waiting for the workmen to finish other contracts, when they, too, will be brightened up. New buildings are going up and others will be begun within the next few weeks, whilst older ones are being modernized and improved. The prospect of rapid and substantial growth is certainly bright for Middletown.

— Sandford's "Ten Nights in a Bar Room" attracted but a small audience to the Hall on Friday evening of last week. In the part of the landlord, Sanford sustained his reputation as an actor, and Alexander Fisher made a very amusing "Sample Switchell." The others of the caste were only "fair to middling," and the majority were more middling than fair. The play as presented by Sanford would doubtless draw larger audiences if some of the slang was eliminated from it. Sanford has been at Middletown often enough to know that second-rate variety theatre vulgarity is not the kind of amusement our people crave.

— The front of the Town Hall should be improved in appearance, and at once. The rickety awning is beginning to look like it had been struck by a cross-eyed hurricane, and must present anything but a pleasing spectacle to the æsthetic visitor from the country, who from reading the TRANSCRIPT has come to believe that Middletown is a "thing of beauty" all the way through. If that awning was straightened and repaired or torn away, and the woodwork neatly painted, the front of the Hall would look so pretty that we would have to write a quarter of a column in praise of the enterprising directors.

County.

— A literary society has been organized at Newport.

— Twenty-four names were placed on the assessment list yesterday.

— The canal company will have a telephone line between Delaware City and St. Georges.

— Rev. Mr. Otis has recovered from his illness and is expected to fill his pulpit at Odessa on Sunday.

— The Pusey Jones Company, of Wilmington, has been awarded the contract to build a $90,000 revenue cutter for the Government.

— William Lea's flour mill, at New Castle, is receiving new machinery which will enable it to turn out 200 barrels of flour per day.

— S. G. Tazewell, chief engineer of the Fire Department of Wilmington, died on Sunday, of consumption. He was a member of the fire department for more than twenty years.

— The farm belonging to the estate of the late Levi G. Clark, situated in Red Lion hundred and containing 300 acres, was recently sold by order of the Orphans' Court, Charles Corbit purchaser, at $24,500.

— The members of the Levy Court made their annual visit to the county Almshouse on Wednesday. They were accompanied by a number of visitors and representatives of the Wilmington newspapers. Everything was found in excellent condition.

— William A. Cummins, of Wilmington, was on Saturday held in the sum of $1,000 to answer at the next term of court on the charge of bigamy. At the hearing before Mayor Allmond, the accused was confronted by two wives and two mothers-in-law, and yet he was not happy. According to the testimony, Cummins married the first wife in Chester 14 years ago, and the second in the same city last winter.

State.

— Shad are being caught at the bay fisheries.

— In Kent county 336 delinquents were allowed by the Levy Court.

— A Lewes boy died suddenly on Tuesday, it is supposed, from eating too many walnuts.

— It is said that some Kent county dairymen are receiving one dollar a pound for their butter in New York.

— A five year old son of William Whitlock, at Clayton, had three ribs broken last week by being stepped on by a horse.

— Thos. S. Harper, a well known citizen of Dover, recently appointed mail messenger on the Delaware railroad, died on Tuesday at his home.

— The plasterers engaged on Richardson's new hotel, at Dover, have passed resolutions demanding an increase of wages from $2.50 to $3.00 per day after April 3d.

— Governor Hall has formally accepted the Odd Fellows' invitation to their anniversary in Milford, on April 25th. It is expected that he will be accompanied by his aids.

— It is said the Pennsylvania road will take charge of the Delaware and Chesapeake road next week, and will put better cars on the road, and improve things generally.

— Several families of Jewish refugees engaged to work on a truck farm near Magnolia soon became dissatisfied with their employment, and some of them have returned to Philadelphia.

— The Junction and Breakwater railroad is making extensive preparations for summer travel. New rails are being laid from Harrington to Lewes, and the passenger cars are being handsomely refitted.

— Prof. R. H. Skinner, according to a correspondent of the Wilmington *Every Evening*, recently sent in to the trustees of the Dover Conference Academy his resignation as principal. He was prevailed upon to withdraw his resignation on condition that Mr. Samuel Gooding be secured as vice principal. Prof. Skinner would be a great loss to the academy.

— Orders have been issued to agents in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to sell no tickets to intoxicated individuals, and all gatemen are under instructions to pass no person who is under the influence of liquor. The object of these orders is that the road may thereby be protected to a certain extent from suits for damages for loss of life and limb.

Maryland Matters.

— Richard Moore, who murdered Captain Smith of the scow Shelldrake, during a trip from Havre de Grace to Baltimore, last winter, was yesterday convicted in the Baltimore court of murder in the second degree.

— The Legislature of New Jersey has appropriated $70,000 for the purchase of oysters in Maryland waters to replenish the oyster beds of that State. This little appropriation would take from Maryland waters 280,000 bushels of oysters if purchased at the prevailing price—25 cents per bushel.

— Prof. Ford met with an ovation at the hands of the Greensboro people, before whom he read on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, and he organized a class there in voice culture. We are going to take a trip down there with the Professor some day after the Greensboro people reorganize their brass band.

— The Port Deposit correspondent of the *Morning News* says that a man in that town named Thomas Fitzhue, who was recently arrested for non-payment of his taxes, was found by the officer to have "his picture frames bordered with greenbacks and several cigar boxes filled with gold and silver." And yet he went to prison sooner than pay.

Trustees of the Poor.

The Trustees of the Poor held a meeting and met the Levy Court at the Almshouse on Wednesday. Mr. Barlow, the superintendent, reported that there are now 224 inmates in the Almshouse. Of this number 67 are in the insane department and 157 are in the wards devoted to invalids and paupers. In the insane department there are 54 white persons, 27 men and 27 women. There are also 13 colored persons, 9 men and 4 women. In the pauper and invalid department there are 122 white persons, 63 men, 51 women and 8 children, also 35 colored persons, 18 men, 12 women and 5 children. Six deaths have occurred during March. The Board asked the Levy Court an appropriation of $40,000 for the coming year. The appropriation last year amounted to $32,000, but Mr. Cooch said that it did not net more than $28,000 after errors and commissions were deducted. The expenses for last year were very heavy on account of smallpox and the proposed removal of the Almshouse. Small-pox alone incurred an expense of $5,000, and the sum of $750 was expended in preparing plans, etc., for the new buildings. The total expenses for last year amounted to $28,157, leaving a deficiency of about $10,000.

Readings and Music.

The entertainment in the Town Hall last evening proved to be one of the most pleasant events of the season. The audience was not large but it was exceedingly appreciative. The Irving Lyceum did not make any money by the venture, but it gave our people an evening of splendid entertainment, which the members of the society enjoyed with others, and therefore they do not grudge the trouble the preparations for the entertainment gave them. For once Miss Chadbourne came to us with clear weather. Considering her reputation as a reader, as well as that of the musical talent that took part, and the laudable object of the affair, it ought to have attracted more people. But the audience was one of the most appreciative we have seen in our Hall at a similar entertainment. Miss Chadbourne met with an exceedingly warm reception, being complimented with three recalls. She opened with the "Pioneer's Experience," sometimes called the "Settlers Story," by Will Carleton, a deeply pathetic selection beautifully rendered by the reader. Her second effort was "One of the Jines," a piece of broad humor that provoked much laughter. Nasby's "Hannah Jane" was one of the best things of the program, and it won well deserved praise from the audience. The fourth selection, "Love in a Balloon," kept the audience in a mirthful mood for ten minutes, and at its conclusion Miss Chadbourne was recalled and read "The Lover's Spy," in which she gave an excellent imitation of the song of a bobolink. The sixth and final literary selection on the program was "The Naughty Little Girl's View of Life." At its conclusion the reader was again encored and recited "Biddy's Experience," a laughable thing in Irish dialect. By special request she read "Feeding the Black Fillies," a selection she had given here at a former visit and was remembered by a number in the audience as highly amusing. Miss Chadbourne's Irish dialect is excellent, and her two concluding selections were perhaps the best appreciated of her humorous efforts. She displays marked ability and careful training, and the success she has won as a reader is well deserved. She has made many friends in Middletown who will always be glad of an opportunity to hear her read.

The musical program was highly pleasing, all the selections gaining much applause. The opening quartet, "Perished in the Snow," by Mrs. Rothwell, Miss Belle Pennington, G. R. Wilson and Dr. Kennedy, was very prettily rendered. Mrs. Rothwell, who possesses a voice of rare sweetness, sung two solos, "Love's Request" and "Pretty Birds," and was warmly applauded and complimented by a recall. Mrs. R. L. Price, an old favorite with our people, sung a beautiful solo, "Far Away," receiving appreciative applause. The final musical selection, "Gathering Home," by Mrs. Rothwell, Miss Belle Pennington, G. R. Wilson and Dr. Kennedy, was a pleasing and fitting conclusion to a most excellent program. Mr. R. L. Price rendered valuable assistance as accompanist, a position in which he excells. The Lyceum is indebted to Mr. C. F. Griffenberg, Jr., for the loan of a fine Wilcox & White organ. Much credit is due those who decorated the stage so tastefully and beautifully as to excite the enthusiastic praises of the audience.

School Examinations.

An examination of the Public Schools of Middletown has been going on at the Academy since Monday, with a daily large attendance of parents and others interested in the cause of education. On Monday Department No. 4, Miss Sarah Taylor teacher, was examined, and the little folks acquitted themselves in a way to win the praises of their friends. On Tuesday Department No 2, Mrs. Wright teacher, was examined in the various useful branches of learning, and the result must have been pleasing to teacher, parents and pupils. On Wednesday, Department No. 3, Miss Annie Maxwell, teacher, was examined with like results. In Professor Wright's department, No. 1, the examination of pupils commenced yesterday and will be concluded to-day. In all departments the examinations have shown that the pupils have had careful, thorough and impartial instruction and that they have greatly profited by their excellent advantages. We believe it is now generally conceded that there are no better and few as good public schools in the State as we have in Middletown. This high standard has been attained under the principalship of Professor Wright, who has almost made a recluse of himself through his devotion to the cause of education. In his efforts to bring our schools to their present state of excellence he has been ably assisted by a crops of teachers peculiarly fitted for the work assigned them. We regret that time and space forbid a more extended notice of the examinations this week. We could write a column in praise of the work of the teachers and the aptness and improvement of the pupils in all four of the departments, and not overdo the subject. Variety was given to the examination exercises by recitations and music. Several appropriate addresses were made by members of the Board of Education and others. On Wednesday Rev. Mr. Murray made a very happy and timely little speech, with which the children were much pleased.

The Lyceum.

About forty members attended the meeting of the literary society on Monday evening. The exercises were varied in character, there being something to amuse as well as much to instruct. Mr. J. F. Deakyne gave the second in the series of biographical sketches of the Presidents of the United States, a well written and thoughtful paper on John Adams, which received well deserved praise. Miss Ruth Shreitz read a highly amusing sketch from the pen of the caustic "Kate Thorn," entitled "Comforting Widowers." Mr. Bucke read one of his characteristic sketches in Irish dialect, which made the audience laugh very heartily. Mr. E. B. Rice read a selection from "The Lady of Lyons," including the scene where Claude brings Pauline to his mother's cottage. Dr. Kennedy read some verses upon the evils of the "flowin' bowl," as Artemus Ward used to say. Prof. S. T. Ford, who was a visitor, kindly consented to entertain the society with a recitation. His selection was an inimitably funny thing in negro dialect, entitled, "Children, get on Board the Ship of Faith." A bit of plantation melody added to the provoking humor of the effort, and Mr. Ford was rewarded with warm applause. The answers to questions closed the program of the evening. The monthly public meeting will occur next Monday evening. Six or eight of the society's favorite debaters will discuss the Chinese Emigration question in a manner that will well entertain those who may be present. The question is one which is just now occupying public attention, and the prospectively lively discussion of it will doubtless draw a large audience of members and visitors. Beside the debate, there will be good music and probably a reading or recitation. The public is cordially invited.

In Trouble.

One of our intelligent compositors has got us in trouble. Last week we wrote that we had gone into the Citizens' National Bank to draw out $10 for spending money, and the intelligent compositor thought he knew more about our financial condition than we did, and set it up "$10,000." That's what got us in trouble. People who know us and who read the item were surprised; but they were not more surprised than we were. Some of our friends thought a rich uncle in Ireland had bequeathed us an unincumbered potato patch and we had received the proceeds of the first crop. Others thought there was some mistake about the item; and that's what we thought. It seemed to us that our wealth was over rated $9,990, or figures to that effect. And yet there are readers of the TRANSCRIPT, mostly in distant lands, who do not know us personally, and who have never witnessed some of our grand financial efforts to make a trade dollar with a hole in it pay off four hands for six days' work, and buy the week's supply of turnips, and have enough left to pay for a shave and a pint of peanuts. A man who can succeed in doing this ought to be made Secretary of the Treasury. Do not understand us that we are an applicant for that office. We have never succeeded. We have only tried. Well, some of these people who have not seen us attempt this or some similar financial feat, have been misled by this $9,990 blunder of the intelligent compositor, and, therefore, we are in trouble. They seem to think we are rolling in wealth, as it were. They write to us as though we were a small edition of Jay Gould, bound in gold, or a retired plumber. The cry of "help" comes to us o'er and o'er. An Iowa man writes us for a loan of $2,000 to send his mother-in-law to New Zealand for her health. A benevolent rooster in New York wants us to subscribe $5,000 to found a society to furnish wigs to Indian Peace Commissioners. A young man in New Jersey writes us that he would like to get married but times are hard and he has nothing but good looks and a strong, reliable appetite. He wants us to loan him $1,000 to take him and his bride on a wedding tour, as she positively refuses to have him without a guarantee of the tour. The society in which she has been wont to move expects it. A young married man in Virginia makes only a modest request. He wants to borrow $15 to buy a baby carriage for coming events which cast their shadows, etc. We have already had offers of 162 orphan children for adoption, and thirty-two struggling young men have asked us by letter to furnish them with funds to go West and start a bank each. Another has requested that we send him to college at our expense, as well as furnish him with the necessary outfit of books, stationery, a euchre deck and a leather-covered pocket flask. We have a peach basket full of applications for help, similar to the above and yet the returns are not all in. We answer all here collectively by saying that we are not a millionaire by about $999,997.85. Our hard-earned accumulations is but a feeble fund for the great and worthy causes to which we are solicited to contribute. Our experience of a week has been worrying but it has brought its lesson. We can now appreciate the trials of the wealthy. We have had a large share of their troubles, but none of their solid comforts. We know now why so many millionaires sigh to be poor again with a good appetite, a clear conscience bringing sound sleep—envying even those who have nothing but an unincumbered interest in a yellow dog. Reviewing our experience of the past week we are glad that fate destined us for only a country editor.

Personal.

— Miss E. S. Chadbourne will read this evening at Cecilton.

— Mr. J. P. Dunning, of Dover, spent the past week at his old home.

— Mr. and Mrs. Cotton, of Thurlow, are visiting at the residence of T. E. Hurn.

— Miss Fanny Reynolds is spending a vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Reynolds.

— Mr. J. S. Crouch has sufficiently recovered from his illness to be able to resume his duties at the bank.

— Miss Addie Hazzard is recovering from an attack of pneumonia which has kept her in-doors for two weeks.

— Mr. E. Reynolds, of Dover, was in town for a short time on Tuesday. He and S. M. Reynolds went north Wednesday morning in quest of spring goods.

— Bishop Hurst, who recently presided over the M. E. Conference at Middletown, is now presiding over the Newark Conference, in Newark, N. J., which began on Wednesday.

— Mr. E. R. Cochran is recovering from an attack of remittant fever which kept him from his duties at Wilmington for several days. He was confined to his bed from Saturday of last week until yesterday.

— Mr. Wilmer J. Ellison left us on Tuesday for Wilmington, where he will spend a few days. He will then make an extended trip to West Virginia, where he contemplates selecting a new home. Mr. Ellison is a young man whom any State may be sorry to lose or proud to gain as a citizen.

An Indian Doctor's Suicide.

Dr. O. P. Thayer, an "Indian herb doctor," well known in a part of New Castle county, and in Cecil county, Maryland, committed suicide last week in Wilmington by hanging himself to a rafter of the wretched hovel which he occupied. Though the deed was committed on Monday, according to the date of a note left by Thayer, the body was not discovered until Saturday. The house had been closed for a week and the discovery of the suicide was made by an officer who entered it to give possession to another tenant. The note left by Thayer was addressed to a neighbor, John A. Stone. In it he enumerated his debts and requested that his effects be disposed of for the benefit of his creditors. He also requested Stone to have his body "burned to ashes, and the ashes put in a bag and hung up in a tree." It is evident that he went about his preparations for the act coolly and deliberately. Having written the note to his neighbor and closed the house, he adjusted a hangman's noose about his neck, secured the rope to a rafter, mounted a peach basket, put the noose around his neck, and then kicked the peach basket from beneath him. Thayer appeared in the upper part of Cecil county, Maryland, about twenty-five years ago and advertised himself as an "herb doctor." He lived then at Port Deposit. He did not secure many "patients" in that field, and soon removed to Elkton, where he met with more success, being held in favor, particularly by the colored people, with whom herb doctors are always popular. He moved to Wilmington about two years ago, but being accused of unlpractice was compelled to leave that city. He returned again, however, and up to the time of his death was in very straightened circumstances. Throughout his life he seemed to be a man of misfortune. He had a wife who resided apart from him.

— Young peach-trees for planting are in great demand.

The Democratic Club.

The "Thomas F. Bayard Club of Middletown," was organized on Tuesday evening by about twenty-five of the young Democrats of Middletown and vicinity. The following were elected officers for the first term: President, F. Ames Lewis; Vice President, E. W. Tatman; Secretary, C. F. Griffinberg, Jr.; Treasurer, F. C. West. The club is composed exclusively of young men, and it is proposed to make it a permanent institution, and not a mere campaign organization to be disbanded after the election. The motto of the club is: "Honest men for office; a free ballot and no intimidation." They propose to rent and furnish the second story room over the new merchant tailoring department of S. M. Reynolds & Co., where they will hold weekly meetings. Prominent Democrats have signified a willingness to aid the organization. The next meeting will be held on Tuesday evening, April 4th.

Forepaugh Coming.

Adam Forepaugh's great show will be at Wilmington on Friday, April 14, and will exhibit a great many novel attractions. Beside his great circus in two rings, Adam has a menagerie of 1,000 animals, including $400,000 worth of elephants. That is a good deal of money to carry around in elephant flesh, but it evidently pays Adam to do it, and as long as we do not have to find the hay, we shall not oppose Adam's ambition to have the greatest and most expensive herd of elephants in the country. Adam also gives a grand street procession that will delight the little folks.

Amusements.

A committee of our M. E. Church people have secured the Rev. J. S. Willis, of Milford, to lecture in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening, April 11th, for the benefit of the church. Mr. Willis has been much in demand as a lecturer on the Peninsula, and those who have heard him speak much in praise of his thought and language. He will doubtless have a large audience here.

Holy Week Services.

St. Anne's Church: Evening Prayer every day at 4 o'clock, except Wednesday and Friday; on these days at 7.30. On Good Friday, morning services at 10.30. On Saturday, Holy Baptism at 4 P. M.

MARRIED.

STAFFORD—SHOCKLEY.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on 29th inst., by Rev. W. L. S. Murray, William Stafford and Miss May S. Shockley, both of New Castle county.

VINYARD—MANLOVE.—At the M. P. Parsonage, Warwick, on the 16th inst., by Rev. J. B. Jones, William Vinyard and Miss Sallie Manlove, both of Cecil county, Md.

An exchange says: "Man's average life is 33 years." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will always live.

Business Gossip.

FARM BELLS, Vises and Tools, at G. E. HUKILL'S.

MANY MISERABLE PEOPLE drag themselves about with failing strength, feeling that they are sinking into their graves when Parker's Ginger tonic would begin with the first dose, to bring vitality and strength back to them. —*Sun.*

"WHEN I publicly testified that I had been cured of a terrible skin humor by the Cuticura Remedies, I did so that others might be cured, and do not regret the time given to answering inquiries."—Hon. Wm. Taylor, Boston.

New Advertisements.

WANTED!

DRESSED PORK.—STATE PRICE AND QUANTITY, TO MOIR'S CANNERY, Mar 31-1t. Wilmington, Delaware.

Spring Millinery!

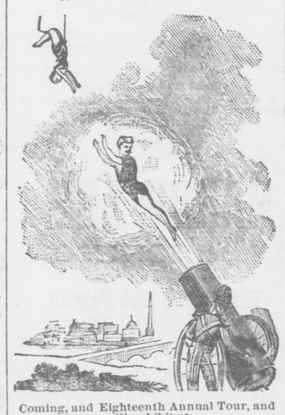
A New Stock of Spring Goods just received, including all the Novelties of the Season. The ladies are respectfully invited to call and inspect my stock.

ADA S. LEATHERBERRY, CORNER MAIN & CASS ST'S., Mar 31-1y. Middletown Del.

Ho! for Wilmington,

To see the Wonderful

21 Trained ELEPHANTS,



Coming, and Eighteenth Annual Tour, and will exhibit at

WILMINGTON, Friday, April 14th, 1882.

Greatest of all, the

GREAT FOREPAUGH SHOW.

1,500 WILD BEASTS.

Collossal Circus in TWO RINGS!

1,000 Men and Horses, coming with 2, 3, and often

4 GREAT RAILWAY TRAINS!

All Europe's Great Riders. Special Circus for Boys and Girls.

The Grand Procession of Industry

In which many of the leading Mechanics, Merchants and Manufacturers, will take part, and

THE COLOSSAL ORIENTAL PAGEANTS, Illustrating the Beautiful Eastern Romance of

"LALLA ROOKH" DEPARTING FROM DELHI. The Princess personated by the

HANDSOMEST WOMAN IN THE WORLD,

Who gets Ten Thousand Dollars for her beauty, and appearing in this Grand Parade, And the Greatly Grand Egyptian Pageant as Cleopatra, Queen of Egypt.

THREE GREAT BANDS.

Wild Beasts Loose in the Streets.

☞ A Genuine Band of Southern Negro Camp Meeting Melodists.

Absolutely the Greatest, Grandest,

FREE Street Procession,

And Greatest Show on Earth.

ADMISSION, - - ONLY FIFTY CENTS. Children under 9 years, 25 Cents.

EXTRA TRAINS! LOW RATES! To and From Town to see the Great Forepaugh Show.

☞ Don't Forget the DAY AND DATE, it is never changed.

ADAM FOREPAUGH, Mar31-2t. Sole Proprietor.

For Rent.

For Rent!

THE OFFICE ON RAILROAD AVENUE now occupied by Lord & Polk. Possession March 25th. Apply to mar 4-tf ALEXANDER MAXWELL.

For Rent.

THE EIGHT-ROOMED DWELLING, ON Main Street, Middletown, adjoining the Bakery. Terms moderate. Feb.17-tf. WILLIAM GREEN.

For Rent.

THE STOREHOUSE in which L. W. Roberts & Co. are now doing business. Possession given on the 25th of March next. Jan 20-tf MARTHA E. CLAYTON.

Lot for Sale!

A VERY DESIRABLE BUILDING LOT on South Broad Street, will be sold a Public Sale, in the near future. For particulars inquire at this office, or of NATHANIEL WILLIAMS, meh2-tf Executor of ANNIE S. WEST.

Town Lots for Sale.

I NOW OFFER AT PRIVATE Sale a number of desirable and nicely situated Town Lots on West Green Street, Middletown, Del., also a very few choice lots on South Broad Street. These lots are near the business centre of the town of Middletown than any other good lots in the market, and will be sold on the most reasonable terms. Apply to E. R. COCHRAN, jan1-tf Middletown.

For Sale or Rent.

A ROOMY DWELLILG ON MAIN STREET Odessa, the property formely owned by D. W. Corbit. Possession at once. Address, G. W. RODENHISER. march 10-4t* Still Pond, Kent Co., Md.

WILLOW GROVE MILLS.

THE popular and well known "Willow Grove Mills," near Middletown, Del., are now in complete repair. Many new improvements have recently been added, including a Wolf & Hanaker improved Purifier, for making the best grade of flour; a new Scraper or Bran Separator; a new Bolt and Separator for making Patent Flour; a new Fan for cleaning Bread Corn; a new Cob Crusher for Grinding Feed for Stock, &c., &c., &c.

My Stock consists of

Graham Flour, by lb. or bag;
Superfine Flour,
Patent Process Flour,
X X Family Flour,
White Meal, very Fine, by the bushel;
Yellow Meal, by the bushel or ton.

☞ I have a Competent Miller.

My object is to please. Patronage solicited. Thanking my friends for their favors in the past I hope to have a continuance of their patronage.

mch24-tf J. B. FENNIMORE, Proprietor.

DREER'S GARDEN SEEDS,

ALWAYS FRESH AND RELIABLE.

They are planted by the

Farmer, Market Gardener, Amateur

AND ALL WISHING PURE GERMINATING STOCK.

☞ GIVE THEM A TRIAL.

Sold in Middletown, Del., by ISAAC JONES, JR.

HENRY A. DREER,

SEED GROWER,

No. 714 Chestnut Street, mar 3-2m PHILADELPHIA.

The Farm & Garden.

NO publication now has so much influence on the public mind as the monthly periodical. The highest prices are paid for work upon their columns, and they deserve the patronage of all. In our previous numbers we have called attention to the FARM AND GARDEN, a farmer's and household monthly, which by special arrangements with the publishers we are enabled to offer with the TRANSCRIPT, at $2.25 per year. We can furnish sample copies, or you can address the publishers, CHILD BRO. & CO., Philadelphia, Pa. mch17-4t

L. S. L.

Particular Notice.

All the drawings will hereafter be under the exclusive supervision and control of GENERALS G. T. BEAUREGARD and JUBAL A. EARLY.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE. FOURTH GRAND DISTRIBUTION, CLASS D, AT NEW ORLEANS, TUESDAY, APRIL 11th, 1882—143d Monthly Drawing.

Louisiana State Lottery Company,

Incorporated in 1868 for 25 years by the Legislature for Educational and Charitable purposes—with a capital of $1,000,000—to which a reserve fund of $550,000 has since been added.

By an overwhelming popular vote its franchise was made a part of the present State Constitution adopted December 2d, A. D., 1879.

ITS GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DRAWINGS will take place monthly.

It never scales or postpones.

Look at the following Distribution:

CAPITAL PRIZE, $30,000.

100,000 TICKETS AT TWO DOLLARS EACH. HALF-TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.

LIST OF PRIZES.

1 Capital Prize,		$30,000
1 Capital Prize,		10,000
1 Capital Prize,		5,000
2 Prizes of $2,500		5,000
5 Prizes of 1,000		5,000
20 Prizes of 500,		10,000
100 Prizes of 100,		10,000
200 Prizes of 50,		10,000
500 Prizes of 20,		10,000
1,000 Prizes of 10,		10,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

9 Approximation Prizes of $300	$2,700
9 Approximation Prizes of 200	1,800
9 Approximation Prizes of 100	900
1857 Prizes, amounting to	$110,400

Responsible corresponding agents wanted at all points, to whom liberal compensation will be paid.

For further information, write clearly, giving full address. Send orders by express or Registered Letter, or Money Order by mail. Addressed only to

M. A. DAUPHIN, New Orleans, La.,

or M. A. DAUPHIN, 127 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ills.

or M. A. DAUPHIN, 607 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

The New York Office is removed to Chicago.

N. B.—Orders addressed to New Orleans will receive prompt attention.

The particular attention of the public is called to the fact that the entire number of the Tickets for each Monthly Drawing is sold and consequently all the prizes in each drawing are sold and drawn and paid. mar17-4t,

CUT THIS OUT!

AGENTS MAKE **$15 TO $40** PER WEEK.

We have stores in 15 leading Cities, from which our agents obtain their supplies quickly. Our Factories and Principal Offices are at Erie, Pa. Send for our New Catalogue and terms to agents Address

M. N. LOVELL 913 Spring Garden St. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

John Wanamaker's Grand Depot, Philadelphia.

LARGEST STORE

JOHN WANAMAKER

GRAND DEPOT PHILADELPHIA.

DRY GOODS &c.

Samples and Catalogues by mail when requested.

BLOOMSDALE LARGE LATE FLAT DUTCH CABBAGE

LARGE, FLAT, SOLID HEADS, SHORT STEMS.

For a long period of time, we have had this stock of Cabbage in cultivation, originally obtained from the German and Swedish Market Gardeners. It has been a part of our business occupation to keep it undefiled, and to-day we offer it in its original purity, equal in quality with the very best in the country, even though the best should cost a hundred dollars per pound.

We have made this crop a study and give our customers the result of many years close observation, for which our opportunities may be judged by the fact that we have, each and every year, about one hundred and fifty acres of cabbage raised expressly to produce seed for the ensuing season, and from which selections are made with scrupulous care, guided by experience.

☞ Not a Single Grain of Seed is raised from stalks, all from Selected Heads.

LANDRETH'S Rural Register and Almanac, Catalogues and Circulars sent Free of Charge to all Applicants.

D. LANDRETH & SONS,

21 AND 23 SOUTH SIXTH STREET, BETWEEN MARKET AND CHESTNUT.

And S. W. Corner of Delaware Avenue and Arch Streets, Feb. 17-3m. PHILADELPHIA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A perfect restorer & dressing, elegantly perfumed and entirely harmless Removes dandruff, restores natural color and prevents baldness 50 cents and $1 sizes at druggists.

Florestan COLOGNE

A delicate & exquisitely fragrant perfume with exceptionally lasting properties. 25 and 75 cents.

Parker's Ginger Tonic

An Invigorating Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

This delicious combination of Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Sarsaparilla, and many other of the best vegetable medicines known, cures Female Complaints, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Wakefulness, and all disorders of the bowels, stomach, liver, kidneys, and urinary organs.

If you have lost your appetite and are low spirited, or suffering from age, or any infirmity, take Parker's Ginger Tonic. It will strengthen brain and body and give you new life and vigor.

100 DOLLARS

Paid for anything injurious found in Ginger Tonic, or for a failure to help or cure. Try it or ask your sick friend to try it **To-Day.**

50c. and $1 sizes at druggists. Large saving buying dollar size. Send for circular to Hiscox & Co., 163 William St., N. Y.

Diamond State Super Phosphate.

DIAMOND STATE ACID PHOSPHATE,

Peach Tree Super Phosphate. Sugar Beet Phosphate

TRUXILLO GUANO,

MANUFACTURED BY LORD & POLK.

Importers of Potash,

—: ALSO DEALERS IN :—

Fertilizing Material Generally.

☞ Purchasers of our Fertilizers should bear in mind that they have to pay for neither sand nor any other matter put in alone to make bulk or weight. Neither is there any excessive moisture to pay for. OFFICES: ODESSA, DEL., MIDDLETOWN, DEL. mar27-tf

☞ Pamphlets containing testimonials and full information mailed free on application.

J. E. TYGERT & CO.,

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

STAR BONE PHOSPHATE,

Pure Ground Bones, Sugar Beet Phosphate,

PEACH TREE PHOSPHATE, NOVA SCOTIA LAND PLASTER,

Importers of Potash, Manufacturers of and Dealers in Fertilizing Materials Generally.

OFFICES: 42 South Delaware Ave., Philadelphia, and Smyrna, Del. ISAAC JONES, JR., Agent, Middletown, Del. apr10-tf

TRY **Brownings** READY MADE CLOTHING AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

The Finest and Best Assortment of Boys & Children's CLOTHING in Philadelphia

IN PRICE & IN QUALITY WE ALWAYS TAKE THE LEAD.

Brownings

COR. 9th & CHESTNUT STS. PHILAD'A

H. R. WILSON,

DEALER IN

CIGARS AND TOBACCO!

Main St., MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

A FULL STOCK OF CIGARS, all brands; CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO, PIPES, ETC., ALWAYS ON HAND.

All Magazines and Periodicals, "Seaside" and other Libraries on hand or dec16-tf furnished to order.

W. W. Cannon & Co.,

MAIN ST., MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,

Dealers in

Flour, Meal, Feed, Seeds, &c., &c.

The celebrated brand of Family Flour, "THE IMPERIAL CROWN," Manufactured by W. G. Pennypacker & Co. Always on hand.

GRAIN BOUGHT

For W. G. PENNYPACKER & CO., Phila., at Highest Market Prices. Dec.23-tf.

Young Kent'y Mules

The undersigned, having just returned from Kentucky with a choice lot of

Young, Broken and Unbroken Mules,

Selected under their own supervision, will offer them

AT PRIVATE SALE,

A

The Transcript

FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MAR. 31, 1882.

A PICKLE.

BY H. C. DODGE.

Pretty Jemima's eyes are blue;
Her cheeks red roses are in hue;
Her teeth are pearls, her tresses gold,
And she loves pickes green and cold.

Pretty Jemima loves me, too,
If I can read her eyes so blue,
And yet—sometimes with pain—I see
She loves a pickle more than me.

Four pickles sour, green and cold
Her dainty fingers long will hold
Kissing her rosebud lips, but I—
I never touch them, though I try.

In slimy pickles on a plaque
She finds a beauty that I lack,
And calls it an æsthetic taste—
It might be, were I likewise placed.

So, jealous of those pickles cold,
I softly breathe: "I am not bold—
But—love me—like a pickle e'en—"
"I might," she laughs, "for you're as green."

I was not green. Blush-red my flesh.
But was unlike her pickles, "fresh."
And, after years, alone this hour,
I'm like her pickles, cold and sour.
—*Norristown Herald.*

CHIPS.

The Catskill man has swapped his liver pad for a mustard plaster, because the latter is of an "old gold" color, and therefore more æsthetic.—*Catskill Recorder.*

In the settlement of the Sprague divorce case, if Mrs. Sprague takes the girls and Mr. Sprague the boy, shouldn't Conkling have the shot-gun ?—*Cincinnatti Saturday Night.*

Some people are so engrossed in contemplating what they owe to nature, that they seem to have entirely forgotten that they have accounts anywhere else.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

Jay Gould exhibited $54,000,000 in securities at a meeting in New York the other day. Mr. Jay Gould was once an editor, but he forsook the profession long ago.—*Baltimore Star.*

In one hand of the corpse the Laplanders place some money to pay the fee of the porter at the gate of Paradise. They have an idea that the gate is tended by a dead hotel waiter.—*Phila. News.*

Probably the finest exhibition of human courage that is ever witnessed can be seen by interviewing the passengers of a Western railroad train half an hour after the robbers are gone.—*Robert J. Burdette.*

What this country needs is a bed post with handles or something to catch the bed by as it goes whirling around late at night after the youthful pride of the family gets home from the club.—*Bloomington Eye.*

The new Secretary of the Treasury has just paid $40 for a cow he killed on the New Jersey marshes while snipe-hunting. He now knows that a cow is considerably larger than a snipe, and also has a greater spread of horns.—*Detroit Free Press.*

She wore the prettiest, frizzled hair
Of yellowish golden sheen,
Her style it was so debonnaire,
And haughty was her mein;
Her actions, grace in every move,
Her walk—ah! heaven's gait,
In fact, a creature made for love,
But, alas! her shoe was 8!
—*Bradford Times.*

"I dunno a heap 'bout poultry," said old Uncle Pete when they were discussing the question of the day, up at the market, "but de sweetest chicken I'se ever eat was drawn. It was drawn fro' de winder ob a chicken house in de dark ob de moon."—*Newark Call.*

There is nothing in this wide world that makes a young man crazier than, after arriving at a party with a young lady, whom he has got there at considerable expense, to have some old bald-headed individual get her off into a corner and talk to her all the evening on the peculiarities of the Gulf Stream.—*Puck.*

"Designing woman." Yes, they are all designing creatures. They either have designs on you heart or on your pocket-book. Thank heaven the best and truest, and of course the purest, have designs only on your affections; but that as naturally opens the pocket-book as an organ grinder sallies forth in early spring.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

Poulterer—"Well, Hobson, what shall it be, a fine turkey or a goose?" Hobson—"I haven't any choice. It's six of one and a half dozen of the other." Poulterer—"All right." But what was Hobson's surprise to find six large turkeys and a half dozen fat geese on his kitchen table when he got home at noon. He had to pay pretty dear for not having any choice.—*Yonkers Gazette.*

An Irishman, advising a friend who was thinking of cleaning his well, remarked: "Take me advice, Jamie, an' make a hole in the bottom whin yez begin. Ef yez let the wather out that way, ye can pump it droy aisier from the top, an' whativer shpoiled kittens may be layin' on the floore, will be shpared the sufferin' of bein' drowned agin in bein' pulled up through the wather."—*Rome Sentinel.*

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Jan. 31, 1879.

GENTLEMEN—Having been afflicted for a number of years with indigestion and general debility, by the advice of my doctor I used Hop Bitters, and must say they afforded me almost instant relief. I am glad to be able to testify in their behalf. THOS. G. KNOX.

Victor Hugo wrote: "I could live forever on the invisible." Then he went over and ordered a dozen raw oysters and a whole mince pie.—*Detroit Free Press.*

In the Whole History of Medicine

No preparation has ever performed such marvellous cures, or maintained so wide a reputation, as AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which is recognized as the world's remedy for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Its long-continued series of wonderful cures in all climates has made it universally known as a safe and reliable agent to employ. Against ordinary colds, which are the forerunners of more serious disorders, it acts speedily and surely, always relieving suffering, and often saving life. The protection it affords, by its timely use in throat and chest disorders, makes it an invaluable remedy to be kept always on hand in every home. No person can afford to be without it, and those who have once used it never will. From their knowledge of its composition and operation, physicians use the CHERRY PECTORAL extensively in their practice, and clergymen recommend it. It is absolutely certain in its healing effects, and will always cure where cures are possible.

For sale by all druggists.

THE REASON WHY.

A good many years ago, when a certain place in Texas was a very small town, quite a number of prominent citizens went out on a hunting expedition. One night when they were all gathered around the camp fire, one of the party suggested that each man should give the time and reason for his leaving his native State and coming to Texas, whereupon each one in turn told his experience. Judge Blank had killed a man in self-defense. Gen. Soandso had forged another man's signature to a check, while another came to Texas on account of having two wives. The only man who did not make any disclosures was a sanctimonious-looking old man, who, although a professional gambler was usually called "Parson."

"Well, Parson, why did you leave Kentucky?"

"I don't care to say anything about it. Besides, it is only a trifle. None of you would believe me anyhow."

"Out with it! Did you shoot somebody?"

"No, gentlemen, I did not. Since you want to know so bad I'll tell you. I left Kentucky because I did not build a church."

"Deep silence fell on the group. No such excuse for coming to Texas ever had been heard of before. There was evidently an unexplained mystery at the bottom of it. The "Parson" was called on to furnish more light.

"Well, gentlemen, you see a congregation raised $3,000 and turned it over to me to build a church—and I didn't build the church. That's all."—*Texas Siftings.*

AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS IN 1882.—The American Newspaper Directory, which will be issued next month by Geo. P. Rowell & Co., of New York, will contain the names of 10,611 periodicals in the United States and Territories, which is a gain of 344 in the year just passed. The number of daily papers has increased in a somewhat larger proportion, and is now represented by a total of 996 against 921 in 1881. The largest increase has been in New York—10 dailies, 29 of all sorts. Illinois and Missouri show a per centage of gain which is even greater, while Colorado leads all others in the percentage of increase, both of daily and weekly issues. California, Nebraska, Nevada, Oregon, South Carolina, Tennessee, Vermont, and West Virginia have fallen behind 1881 in the total number of periodicals issued. In Georgia, Maine and Massachusetts the suspensions have exactly counterbalanced the new ventures. In every State not mentioned above, and in the Territories, there has been an increase.

WOMAN'S UNCERTAIN AFFECTIONS.—Some years ago a very lovely, but willful, Kentucky girl went to her father, a celebrated lawyer, and said: "Father, I want to marry ——" (naming a handsome, but utterly worthless suitor,) "may I?" "Well, my dear," said her father with a sigh, "I can't say no, because I know you will have your own way whether I give my consent or not, but please give me leave to make one remark: There are two things the wisest and most learned men can never calculate upon—the verdict of a petit jury and the sort of man a clever woman will marry."—*Philadelphia Quiz.*

She was a real sweet looking lady, with a seal-skin sacque and a big plush hat, and she stood on the steps of an up-town residence, having just pulled the bell. "I called to see," said she to the lady of the house, who was very red in the face from frying doughnuts over the kitchen fire, "if you wished to give anything to the heathen to-day." "No, I don't want to give anything to the heathen to-day. I just gave the woman next door a piece of my mind about her scalawag of a boy that broke down my plants. That's all I can afford for the heathen just now."—*New Haven Register.*

A RAILROAD OFFICIAL INTERVIEWED.—Not every one so cheerfully communicates his knowledge and opinions as recenly did E. L. Lowerse, Esq., cashier of the Cincinnati Southern Railway, that splendid outlet to the South from the Ohio. Our representative waited upon Mr. Lowerse in reply to certain questions gentleman observed: "I was suffering from a very severe attack of rheumatism in my right foot; it was in a terrible condition; the pain was almost intolerable; our family physician waited on me without success; I sent for another well known M. D., but even the twain could do nothing for me; I could not get down here to the office to attend to my duties; in fact, I could not put my foot under me at all, and after nine weeks' suffering I began to grow desperate. My friend, (whom, of course, you know, for he is known by everybody), Mr. Stacey Hill, of the Mount Auburn Inclined Plane Railroad Co., called to see me; he spoke very highly of St. Jacobs Oil, and recommended the remedy to me in glowing terms. I laughed at the idea of using a proprietary medicine, and yet the party recommending it, (Mr. Stacey Hill, remember,) being a man of sound judgement, set me to thinking the matter over. The next day, when the physicians called, I dismissed them, and said to myself that I would let nature take its course. That resolution lasted just a day. On the following morning I, in a fit of desperation, sent a servant for a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. I applied that wonderful remedy, and it penetrated me so that I thought my foot was about to fall off, but it did not; in fact, it did just the opposite. The next morning the pain had entirely left my foot, the swelling was reduced, and really the appearance was so different altogether from the day before, that it actually surprised me. I applied more of the St. Jacobs Oil, and that afternoon I walked down here to the office, and was able to attend to my duties and get around as well as any one. Let me say for St. Jacobs Oil *that it beats railroad time*, and is always sure to win."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

FOOD FOR YOUNG AND OLD.—Food and medicine for young and old, prepared *without fermentation*, Canadian Barley Malt, Hops, Quinine, Bark, etc. MALT BITTERS are warranted more Nourishing, Strengthening, Vitalizing and Purifying, by reason of their richness in Bone and Muscle Producing Material than all other forms of malt or medicine, while free from the objections urged against malt liquors.

DR. MOTT'S Liver Pills are the best Cathartic Regulators,

DURNO'S CATARRH SNUFF cures Catarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

BAKER'S PAIN PANACEA cures pain in Man and Beast. For use externally and internally.

DR. ROGER'S Vegetable Worm Syrup instantly destroys worms and removes the Secretions which cause them.

DR. GREEN'S Oxygenated Bitters is the oldest and best remedy for Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Malaria, Indigestion, all disorders of the stomach, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the Blood, Kidneys, Liver, Skin, etc.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE.—The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. The salve is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction in every case or money refunded. Be sure you get Henry's Carbolic Salve, as all others are but imitations and counterfeits. Price 25 cents.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.—It seems strange that any one will suffer from the many derangements brought on by an impure condition of the blood, when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is indeed a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has proven itself to be the Best Blood Purifier ever discovered, effectually curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipilas, Malaria; all Nervous disorders and Debility, Bilious complaints and all Diseases indicating an impure Condition of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Skin, etc. It corrects indigestion. A single bottle will prove to you its merits as a health renewer, for it acts like a charm, especially when the complaints of an exhausted nature, having a tendency to lessen the natural vigor of the brain and nervous system.

RESCUED FROM DEATH.—The following statement of William J. Coughlin, of Somerville; Mass., is so remarkable that we beg to ask for it the attention of our readers. He says: "In the fall of 1876 I was taken with a violent bleeding of the lungs followed by a severe cough. I soon began to lose my appetite and flesh. I was so weak at one time that I could not leave my bed. In the summer 1877 I was admitted to the City Hospital. While there the doctor said I had a hole in my left lung as big as a half dollar. I expended over a hundred dollars in doctors and medicines. I was so far gone at one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs. I laughed at my friend, thinking that my case was incurable, but I got a bottle to satisfy him, when to my surprise and gratification, I commenced to feel better. My hope once dead, began to revive, and to-day I feel in better spirits than I have the past three years.

"I write this hoping you will publish it, so that every one afflicted with Diseased Lungs will be induced to take Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs, and be convinced that Consumption can be Cured. I have taken two bottles and can positively say that it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness. My cough has almost entirely disappeared and I shall soon be able to go to work." Sold by druggists.

Miscellaneous Advert's.

Cuticura

Geo. W. Brown, 48 Marshall street, Providence, R. I., cured by Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) of a Ringworm Humor got at the barber's, which spread all over his ears, neck and face, and for six years resisted all kinds of treatment.

SKIN HUMOR.
F. H. Drake, Esq., agent for Harper & Bros., Detroit, Mich., gives an astonishing account of his case (eczema rodent), which had been treated by a consultation of physicians without benefit, and which speedily yielded to the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally.

SCALD HEAD.
H. A. Raymond, Auditor F. W., J. & S. R. R., Jackson, Mich., was cured of Scald Head of nine years duration by the Cuticura Remedies.

ECZEMA.
Hon. Wm. Taylor, Boston, Mass., permanently cured of a humor of the face and scalp (eczema) that had been treated unsuccessfully for twelve years by many of Boston's best physicians and most noted specialists, as well as European authorities.

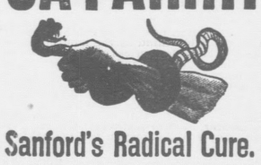
MILK CRUST.
Mrs. Bowers, 143 Clinton St., Cincinnati, speaks of her sister's child, who was cured of milk crust which resisted all remedies for two years. Now a fine healthy boy, with a beautiful head of hair.

FALLING HAIR.
Frank A. Bean, Steam Fire Engine 6, Boston, was cured of Alopecia, or falling of the hair, by the Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally, which completely restored his hair when all said he would lose it.

TREATMENT.
The Cuticura treatment consists in the internal use of the Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, and the external use of Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, the great skin cures.

CUTICURA
Remedies are for sale by all druggists. Price of CUTICURA, a Medicinal Jelly, small boxes, 50c.; large boxes, $1. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, $1 per bottle. CUTICURA SOAP (the queen of medicinal and toilet soaps), 25c. CUTICURA MEDICINAL SHAVING SOAP, 15c. Principal depot, WEEKS & POTTER, Boston, Mass.

CATARRH



Sanford's Radical Cure.

Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste and hearing, no cough, no distress, by using SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

Sneeze until your head is ready to fly off, eyes and nose running water, throat parched and blood feverish or take SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE for Catarrh and be cured.

Witch Hazel, American Pine, Canada Fir, Marigold and Clover Blossoms are what Sanford's Radical Cure is made of. One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, in one package for $1. Sold everywhere. WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

ELECTRICITY! Gentle, yet effective, united with Healing Balsam, render COLLINS' VOLTAIC ELECTRIC PLASTERS one hundred times superior to all other plasters for every Pain, Weakness and Inflammation. Price 25 cts. Sold everywhere.

Beware OF Fraud

BENSON'S CAPCINE PLASTERS

HAVE BEEN IMITATED,
And their excellent reputation injured by worthless imitations. The Public are cautioned against buying Plasters having similar sounding names. See that the word C-A-P-C-I-N-E is correctly spelled.

Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters

Are the only improvement ever made in Plasters.
One is worth more than a dozen of any other kind.
Will positively cure where other remedies will not even relieve.
Price 25 cents.
Beware of cheap Plasters made with lead poisons.

SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25cts. MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

Middletown Advertisements.

Spring, 1882.

W. H. MOORE & CO.

New Goods Arriving Daily.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,

Dress Goods,

—FANCY GOODS.—

TRIMMNIGS!

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES,

CLOTHING!

Hats, Caps,
Boots, Shoes,
Carpets, Oil Cloths

Fresh Groceries,

—PROVISIONS,—

SALT.

☞The above-named goods we have in quantity and quality to please all who may favor us with a call.

We have also in connection with our large stock of Carpets,

RICHARDSON'S
—CARPET EXHIBITOR,—

Which enables us to sell the very choicest styles of Tapestry, Body Brussels, and Moquet Carpets.

WE REPRESENT A STOCK OF CARPETS
Amounting to $10,000,
Ranging in price from 25 cents to $2.00 per yard.

We have also on hand some very handsome goods suitable for wooden weddings.

W. H. MOORE & CO.,
MAIN ST., MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Jan 1-tf.

NEW No. 8,

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine

Rotary Hook, Straight Needle, Independent Take-up, Automatic Under Tension, and Improved Feed.

☞The best Sewing Apparatus in the world.

The lightest running, and noiseless.

Don't buy poorly made and cheap Sewing Machines. The best is the cheapest.

M. L. HARDCASTLE, Agent, Middletown, Del.
Home Office, 807 Market St., Wilmington, Del.
J. H. PRIMROSE, Manager. may13-ly.

HARDWARE.

W. H. JOHNSON,

—Dealer in—

Hardware and Paints,

AT PRICES LOW,

AS MY CUSTOMERS OF THE PAST YEAR will testify.

Agricultural Implements,

OILS, GLASS, PUTTY AND VARNISH.

The Girard Ready Mixed Paint

WARRANTED AS GOOD AS THE BEST IN THE MARKET.

Special attention given to repairing GUNS, PISTOLS, SEWING MACHINES, &c.

THE NEW
Remington Sewing Machines

OPPOSITE CIT. NAT. BANK, Middletown, Del.
apr8-tf

Oysters! Oysters!!

I AM now making those old-style, gilt-edged Oyster Stews which have so well pleased my friends in the past, and shall be glad to have you call and see me whenever you feel that way inclined.

☞Oysters Served in Every Style.

FAMILIES SUPPLIED WITH THEM IN ANY QUANTITY.

We have prime Chincoteagues always.

ICE CREAM, CONFECTIONERY, FOREIGN FRUITS, ETC.

oct 28-tf WILLIAM KATES.

RICE'S ICE CREAM
AND
OYSTER HOUSE!

WE would respectfully inform our patrons that we have commenced the Oyster trade and that we are now prepared to furnish Oysters in every style at our saloon; also to Families by the Quart, Gallon and in the Shell. We are in receipt of Oysters daily which are taken from the shell as they are ordered. We buy no shucked oysters.

☞Ice Cream all winter.

We shall keep constantly on hand Confectionery fresh from the manufactory weekly; also, Foreign and Domestic Fruits in season; in fact, everything usually kept in a first-class Ice Cream and Confectionery Store.

MRS. E. B. RICE WILL HAVE CHARGE OF THE RETAIL DEPARTMENT.

Thanking our old friends and patrons, we hope by strict attention to business to merit a share of public patronage.

may6-1y. E. B. RICE, Agt.

Middletown Advertisements.

New Spring Stock!

Our friends and patrons will find us ready with a full line of NEW goods suitable for the season.

IN DRESS GOODS,

We have everything that is new, fresh and attractive, and our facilities enable us to buy at the very Lowest Figures.

Our Notion Department,

Contains all the latest novelties in the way of Trimmings, Laces and Fancy Goods generally.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

IN GREAT VARIETY.

Cloths, Cassimeres, Suitings,

A stock large and varied enough to please all tastes.

☞WE MAKE A SPECIALTY in this line of goods, and invite an inspection of the same.

IN CARPETS,

We have a full line at CITY PRICES.

Our Grocery Department

Will always be found to contain a choice stock of fresh goods, and it is a well established fact that we sell groceries as low as any house on the Peninsula.

We are the sole agent in Middletown for the Celebrated

Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine

A stock of which we now have on hand.

M. L. HARDCASTLE,

NO. 1 TOWN HALL,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.
aug19-tf.

J. B. FOARD. WM. A. COMEGYS.

FOARD & COMEGYS

Grain Commission Merchants,
And Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

COAL,

LIME, FERTILIZERS,

AND
Agricultural Implements,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Sole Agents for
D. M. OSBORN'S
SELF-BINDING HARVESTER,
Six and Seven and Eight Feet Cut.
Mowers and Reaping Machines,
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Also, have for sale
STAR and VICTOR Horse Rakes,
JUST RECEIVED a car load of the celebrated
OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS,
FOR SALE AT LOWEST PRICES,
Rambo's Celebrated Lime
For Sale as Low as the Lowest.

AGENTS FOR THE
Acme Pulverizing Harrow.
☞Call and examine goods at our warerooms, opposite the National Hotel. mar27-tf

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE subscriber would call the attention of the public to the large and well-selected

Stock of Goods,
Consisting in part of

Dry Goods, Notions,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES
HATS, HARDWARE,
Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware Earthen and Stone Ware,
FISH, MEATS, &c.
And everything usually kept in a
FIRST-CLASS COUNTRY STORE
All of which have been selected with care, and will be sold
At Prices in accordance with the times.
Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.

NO CHARGE FOR SHOWING GOODS.

CHAS. TATMAN, Jr.
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Jan. 1, 1880-tf.

ROOFING!

WE DESIRE to call the attention of those who are about to build or repair, to our superior facilities for doing all kinds of

Metal Roofing

AT SHORT NOTICE AND IN THE VERY BEST MANNER.

THE BEST MATERIAL
Used and the work carefully done.
We Guarantee Satisfaction.

☞ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED☜

Stoves, Heaters, Ranges
—AND—
SLATE MANTELS,
—Of the newest designs always in store.—
TIN-WARE AND HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS
—In Great Variety.—

The Hennis Broiler,

The only common sense broiler ever invented. You will never use any other after trying it.

R. H. ELIASON,
Main Street, Middletown, Del.
Feb 28-tf.

WALL PAPER

AT
D. L. DUNNING'S.

We have just added to our already large line of Wall Paper over
2,000 Pieces of the Latest Patterns
FOR 1882.

MR. GEORGE G. ROWE, a practical Paper Hanger, is still with us, and will guarantee all work done in a satisfactory manner.

☞CEILINGS DECORATED WHEN DESIRED.
jan 27-tf

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. mch 10-tf

Middletown Advertisements.

DO NOT FORGET TO

Go To Benson's

WHEN IN TOWN.

WE HAVE
UNDERWEAR at very low prices,
For Men, Women and Children, from the Very Cheapest to Very Fine Goods, in both white and scarlet.

SOME VERY ELEGANT
BLUE FLANNEL SHIRTS.

Hosiery,

We take great pleasure in showing. Our stock is full and cannot fail to please you.

VELVETS & VELVETEENS,
SILKS, SATINS,
both striped Brocades and plain.
FRINGES, PASSAMENTRIES,
LARGE & SMALL ORNAMENTS,
Girdles, Tassels, Balls and Beads
10 per cent. lower than to be found elsewhere.

Beautiful Line of Lace Curtains,
PILLOW SHAMS AND SPLASHERS.
TIDIES in both Fancy Colors & White.
Linen Collars and Cuffs, Celluloid Collars and Cuffs. Suspenders.

Gloves of all kinds!
OUR OWN SHIRT!
The best Shirt made for $1.
Dry Goods lower than to be found elsewhere. Come and see us and prove facts. One Price! Everything Cash!
dec9-tf BENJ. BENSON.

ISAAC JONES, Jr.,
Grain Dealer
Middletown, Delaware.

AGENT FOR
Wm. Lea & Sons,
BRANDYWINE MILLS.

Highest Market Price
PAID FOR GRAIN,
On Chesapeake and Delaware Waters
OR ON DELAWARE R. R.
And its Connections.
And Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
COAL LIME. FLOUR.
FEED, SEEDS,
FERTILIZERS,
Agricultural Implements, &c.

Best Lehigh and Schuylkill Anthracite and Cumberland Bituminous Coals on hand at all times.
Jan 1, 1876-tf.

☞Lumber and Hardware!

G. E. HUKILL,

At the old stand, opposite the Railroad Depot,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,
Dealer in all kinds of
Building Lumber,
AND BUILDING, HOUSEHOLD AND AGRICULTURAL HARDWARE.
—ALSO—
☞General Building Material,☜
Such as Bricks, Lime, Doors, Sash, Shutters, Blinds and Mouldings, a full assortment of which is always on hand. The two best makes of CUCUMBER WOOD PUMPS in the market, viz.: "Blatchley's" celebrated Pump, and the equally celebrated "Goshen" Pump,
LUCAS' READY MIXED PAINTS, IMPERIAL TINTED LEAD,
(warranted pure lead) all colors, mixed ready for use, and RUBBER MIXED PAINT, all colors. These are the best mixed Paints in in the market.
Keep constantly on hand a full stock of
Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Glass and Putty.
ROOFING SLATES kept in stock, and slate roofs put on at short notice by practical slaters. Workmanship guaranteed.
☞*Agent for Iowa Barbed Fence Wire.*
jan14-tf.

GEO. S. HOPKINS,
BAKER
AND
CONFECTIONER.

Bread, Cakes, Pies, Confectionery.

WEDDINGS
AND
PARTIES
SERVED AT SHORT NOTICE, AND SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
dec 16-tf Middletown Delaware.

Thomas Massey, Jr.,
CLOCK
And Watch Maker,
MAIN STREET,
Next Door to National Hotel,
Middletown, Delaware
CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c, neatly and promptly repaired.
Always on hand and for sale, Clocks, Watches, Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkin Rings, Silver Thimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch Chains, &c.
AGENT FOR
DEVINNY'S SPECTACLES.
jan1-1y

JOB PRINTING
Of Every Description
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

The Traveler.

Philа., Wilm. and Baltimore R. R.
Delaware Division.

On and after MONDAY, January 30th, 1882, (Sundays excepted), trains will leave as follows:—

SOUTH. PASSENGER. P.M.	P.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	NORTH. PASSENGER. A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
5.20	11.50	8.21	—Philadelphia—	9.52	1.10	7.10
4.09	9.10	6.25	—Baltimore,—	11.20	3.35	8.40
6.25	1.05	9.35	—Wilmington,—	8.50	12.05	6.05
6.33		9.43	Delaware Junct.	8.43	11.56	5.59
6.44	1.22	9.53	—New Castle,—	8.33	11.46	5.49
6.46	1.24	9.55	—State Road,—	8.25	11.39	5.40
6.54	1.32	10.03	—Bear,—	8.22	11.36	5.37
6.56	1.34	10.05	—Rodney,—	8.17	11.31	5.30
6.58	1.36	10.07	—Porter's—	8.15	11.29	5.28
7.03	1.42	10.12	—Kirkwood,—	8.12	11.26	5.25
7.12	1.52	10.22	—Mt. Pleasant,—	8.03	11.16	5.15
7.30	2.10	10.39	—Middletown,—	7.55	11.07	5.06
7.39	2.18	10.49	—Townsend,—	7.42	10.49	4.49
7.44	2.22	10.55	—Blackbird,—	7.37	10.44	4.43
7.51	2.29	11.02	—Green Spring,—	7.29	10.36	4.35
7.57	2.34	11.08	—Clayton,—	7.24	10.32	4.30
8.10	2.45	11.25	*Ar.* Smyrna, *Le.*	7.06	10.20	4.15
8.02	2.39	11.13	—Brenford,—	7.18	10.29	4.23
8.09	2.46	11.20	—Moorton,—	7.11	10.19	4.16
8.21	2.58	11.33	—Dover,—	7.01	10.10	4.06
8.37	3.04	11.40	—Wyoming,—	6.54	10.03	3.59
8.34	3.10	11.48	—Woodside,—	6.47	9.56	3.52
8.39	3.14	11.53	—Canterbury,—	6.42	9.52	3.47
8.44	3.19	11.58	—Felton,—	6.37	9.48	3.42
8.55	3.31	12.10	—Harrington,—	6.25	9.37	3.31
——	3.38	12.17	—Farmington,—	——	9.30	3.19
——	3.46	12.26	—Greenwood,—	——	9.18	3.11
——	3.55	12.35	—Bridgeville,—	——	9.09	3.01
——	4.10	12.52	—Seaford,—	——	8.55	2.47
——	4.23	1.07	—Laurel,—	——	8.42	2.33
——	4.35	1.20	—Delmar,—	——	8.30	2.20

NEW CASTLE ACCOMMODATION TRAINS.—Leave Wilmington at 6 a.m. and 3 p.m. Leave New Castle at 9.20 a.m. and 4.45 p.m.

SMYRNA BRANCH TRAINS.—Additional to those above, leave Smyrna for Clayton at 10.55 a. m. 2.20 and 7.45 p. m. Leave Clayton for Smyrna 7.25, 10.35 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. to make connection with trains (North and South) from Clayton.

CONNECTIONS.—At Townsend, with Queen Anne's and Kent Rail Road. At Clayton, with Delaware and Chesapeake Rail Road and Kent County Rail Road. At Harrington, with Junction and Breakwater Rail Road. At Seaford, with Dorchester and Delaware Rail Road. At Delmar with Eastern Shore Rail Road, Wicomico and Pocomoke Rail Road and Worcester and Somerset Rail Road.

J. R. WOOD,
Gen. Pass. Agent.
FRANK THOMPSON,
General Manager. may2f-tf.

1882. 1882.

Spring Arrangement.

Steamer "Clio,"

WILL LEAVE ODESSA FOR PHILADELPHIA,
And return, from Pier 9, Race Street Wharf, as per Time-card.

FRUIT, GRAIN AND STOCK
Landed in Philadelphia in time for the Morning Market.

Pleasant accommodations for Passengers.

ODESSA.	APRIL.	PHILA.
	Saturday, 1,	2½ P.M.
Thursday, 6, 11	A.M. Saturday, 8,	8 A.M.
Thursday, 13, 5	P.M. Saturday, 15,	2 P.M.
Thursday, 20, 11	A.M Saturday, 22,	8 A.M.
Thursday, 27, 4	P.M. Saturday, 29,	1½ P.M.

☞All consignments promptly attended to.

C. WATKINS,
WM. S. PERRY, Clerk. Odessa, Del.
mar17-tf.

Professional.

THOMAS DAVIS.
ATTORNEY AT LAW
No. 2 WEST SEVENTH ST.,
WILMINGTON, DEL.

G. W. CRUIKSHANK,
Attorney at Law,
(NORTH STREET,) ELKTON, MD.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to him. july 14-tf.

JOHN BIGGS,
Attorney at Law,
No 4, WEST 7TH STREET,
WILMINGTON, - - DEL.
☞Prompt attention given to the Collection of Claims. apr 10-1y.

Persons from a distance, to avoid disappointments should make engagements previous to the day they come.

DR. THOS. H. GILPIN,
DENTIST,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,
Feb 14-1y.

Superior Mouth Wash and Tooth Powder constantly on hand.

JOHN A. REYNOLDS
Notary Public,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

ELLIOTT, JOHNSON & CO.,
BANKERS & BROKERS,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.
WE DESIRE to call special attention to our superior facilities over Philadelphia houses in executing orders for the purchase and sale of stocks and all securities, in that our office is now connected, by *direct private* wires with New York, Boston, Philadelphia, & Washington. Quotations will be cheerfully furnished by wire, and our daily letter and closing prices sent by mail every evening to any one desiring them.
Local securities bought and sold. Cash ready for good first mortgages at both 5 and 6 per cent. mch18-tf

Philadelphia Advertisements.

D. B. SHARP.
WITH
SMEDLEY BROTHERS,
Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
Hats, Caps, FURS, Straw Goods,
LADIES' HATS, RIBBONS, MILLINERY GOODS, &c., &c.,
415 MARKET STREET,
Feb. 17-tf. PHILADELPHIA.

J. D. MARSHALL,
WITH
Hess, Rogers & Chambers,
Importers of and
Jobbers in Notions,
Hosiery, Gloves, &c.,
411 Market St., PHILADELPHIA.

REEVES, PARVIN & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers,
Nos. 20 and 22 South Front Streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

THE PATRONAGE OF THE MERCHANTS of the Peninsula is solicited by the above old-established and favorably known firm. jan1-81-1y

The Oldest Tobacco Warehouse in Philadelphia.

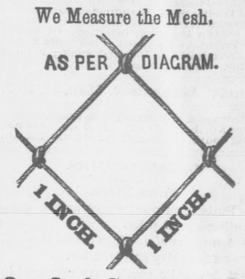
G. & A. ULRICH,
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
MANUFACTURED TOBACCO,
SEGARS AND SNUFF,
No. 100 *Market St., Corner of Front, PHILADELPHIA, PA.*

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. mch 10-tf

Miscellaneous.

NETTING
—FOR—
SEINES AND POUNDS.

We Measure the Mesh,
AS PER DIAGRAM.



One Inch Square Mesh.

Parties ordering Netting or Seines will give the length and depth required when on lines. We allow one-third for rigging, that is, if the Seine is to be 100 yards long and 10 feet deep when on lines, as per diagram No. 1.

100 YARDS.

No. 1. 10